

AMERICAN DRAGON  
"Old School Training"  
7W14-101  
TEASER

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - SUNSET

PAN OVER the city's vast skyline.

1 GRANDPA (V.O.)  
This is your territory, young  
dragon.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - SUNSET

Reveal JAKE, GRANDPA, and FU DOG looking out at the city.

2 GRANDPA  
And you alone are responsible for  
the magical creatures living within  
it...

As Grandpa speaks, we WHOOSH PAN around the city to

1) A subway car full of commuters. They drink coffee, read papers, etc. PAN UP to reveal a group of Centaur commuters riding on top of the train along with a variety of elves, also reading papers, sipping coffee, etc.

3 GRANDPA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
...From the Centaur herds of  
Highbridge Park...

2) PUSH IN through the window of an abandoned warehouse to reveal the floor of a magical stock exchange, manned by Leprechauns.

4 GRANDPA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
...to the floor of the secret  
Leprechaun stock exchange.

3) PAN OVER a row of pigeons on a ledge to a pair of nesting Gargoyles.

5           GRANDPA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
From the Gargoyle nests on top of  
the Empire State Building...

4) A tollbooth operator on the Manhattan Bridge closes her window, checks to make sure no one is looking, and then leaps off the bridge, revealing that her bottom half is the unmistakable fish tail of a Mermaid.

6           GRANDPA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
...to the Mermaids of the East  
River.

Fu Dog inhales deeply, gesturing out over the city.

7           FU DOG  
Hey kid, if you can make it here,  
you'll make it anywhere.

Jake CRACKS his knuckles.

8           JAKE  
No problem. I'm totally on it.

Grandpa points at Jake.

9           GRANDPA  
But first, you must master your  
dragon training, one step at a  
time. Even a young falcon must  
stand before it can fly.

10          JAKE  
Check this out, G...

Jake concentrates, trying to MORPH into Dragon form. Various parts of his anatomy SNAP into dragon shape, but not all at the same time. Finally, he is able to WHOOSH into his FULL DRAGON form. He spreads his wing, looking Batman-style cool.

11          JAKE (CONT'D)  
I'm not only ready to fly, I'm  
ready to soar! Represent!

Jake leaps off the building and takes flight, circling around, flexing and posturing.

12 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Woo-hoo! Yeah! Are you feeling  
me? Bad dudes beware because the  
American Dragon is in the houuuuse!  
Yeah! Yea--

He suddenly cycles back into his wingless human form. He  
flaps his arms desperately before dropping o.s.

13 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Waaaaaaaahhhh!

Grandpa and Fu dog peer over the side of the building to see-  
JAKE - dangling from the railing of a fire escape. He waves  
up at them.

14 JAKE (CONT'D)  
I'm cool, I'm cool. No prob. .

Jake tries to pull himself up but can't. He holds up a hand.

15 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Uh, a little help down here?

Grandpa and Fu exchange a skeptical glance as we--

SMASH CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Grandpa prowls through the park, followed closely by Jake and  
Fu.

16 GRANDPA  
We Dragons are creatures of immense  
magical power. But to unlock your  
potential, you must master the  
fundamentals...

Grandpa points at different parts of Jake's body. As he  
points, the individual body parts morph into DRAGON FORM.

17 GRANDPA (CONT'D)  
...Dragon fire, Dragon teeth,  
Dragon tongue, Dragon claws, Dragon  
tail.

Jake adopts a cool martial arts pose.

18 JAKE  
I am all over it, Grandpa.

Grandpa points at Jake.

19 GRANDPA  
And a Dragon Student must obey his  
Dragon Master--with out question or  
hesitation.

20 JAKE  
Totally. I'm all about obeying.  
Whatever you say, whenever you say  
it.

Fu Dog sniffs along a path.

21 FU DOG  
Whew. Blue Cheese with a touch of  
sweat sock. It's the Huntsman. I'd  
know that foot stink anywhere.

As Grandpa and Jake gather around, Fu pulls out a pouch,  
throwing dust out over the ground and revealing a set of  
glowing footprints.

22 JAKE  
The Huntsman? Are you sure, Fu  
Dog? What's he doing here?

23 GRANDPA  
You tell us, young one. Huntsman's  
footprints head North-South...on  
the night of a full moon...?

Fu Dog sticks a finger up over his forehead, 'charading' a  
horn as a hint. Jake realizes, proud of himself--

24 JAKE  
Oh, I know! (then worried) He's  
hunting Unicorns again!

25 FU DOG  
Hey, bingo! Give the kid a prize.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - RESERVOIR - NIGHT

TELESCOPE POV - Two BEAUTIFUL GLOWING UNICORNS drink from the park Reservoir.

26 HUNTSMAN (O.S.)  
Ah, yes. Unicorn horns...

REVEAL THE HUNTSMAN - He lowers the telescope and extends it into a COOL STAFF. He twirls the staff. A knife blade out of one end. He SLICES through some nearby hedges.

27 HUNTSMAN (CONT'D)  
...Always a valuable commodity on the magical black market.

As the Huntsman stalks towards the shore, we PULL OUT to reveal Grandpa, Jake, and Fu Dog watching from a hill.

28 JAKE  
Ok. Are we gonna crack open a can of smack-daddy on the Huntsman here or what?

29 GRANDPA  
Not we. You.

30 JAKE  
Me? As in alone? Solo?

31 GRANDPA  
I will not be around forever. It's time you put your Dragon training to the test.

Jake recovers from the initial fear, CRACKS his knuckles.

32 JAKE  
Right. Put my mad skiz-ills to the test. Don't even sweat this, Grandpa. I'm all over it.

RAPID-FIRE - Fu Dog whips out a cell phone, plops down on a lawn chair, pulls out a giant foam 'number one' hand and holds up a large BAG OF DOG BISCUITS, popping one into his mouth.

33 FU DOG  
Make it good, kid. I'm calling  
Ernie and laying fifty biscuits on  
you. (into phone) Big Ernie, hey,  
it's Fu. I need to make a bet...

THE RESERVOIR SHORE

The Huntsman stalks up behind the Unicorns. Jake silently flips into position behind the Huntsman.

ON THE HILL

Grandpa watches, tense, urging Jake under his breath--

34 GRANDPA  
Now. Give him Dragon fire.

THE RESERVOIR SHORE

Jake takes a deep breath and opens his mouth.

35 JAKE  
Taste my Dragon breath, dirtball.  
(straining).

--A plume of FIRE rockets out behind Jake,  
scorching--

THE HILL  
--behind him. Grandpa and Fu Dog  
dive for cover.

36 GRANDPA/FU DOG  
Aiy-ahhhh!/Incoming!

THE RESERVOIR SHORE

The Unicorns and bolt away into the night.

Jake calls back behind him.

37 JAKE  
Sorry. My bad, guys. (notices that  
the seat of his pants are on fire)  
Whoah! Hot cheeks! Hot cheeks!  
Hot cheeks!

He races to the water and lowers his seat--!

38 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Ahhhhhhhhhh.

The Huntsman twirls his staff into attack position.

39 HUNTSMAN  
Dragon!

He races at--

JAKE - who leaps up and tries desperately to turn into FULL  
DRAGON FORM.

40 JAKE  
Come on, go full dragon! Go full  
dragon! Now would be nice!

He ends up in his boxer shorts.

41 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Aw, man!

He ducks as the Huntsman's staff WHIZZES over him.

Jake rolls away, jumps up to his feet and WHOOSHES into full  
dragon form. He strikes a cool martial arts inspired pose.

42 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Nice try, Huntsman. But you don't  
want any part of these Dragon  
powers when I get nasty with the--

43 THORN (O.S.)  
!

THORN - a young girl in ninja-like Huntsclan attire, flies  
into frame, knocking Jake down with a vicious flying kick.

44 JAKE  
Oooof!

45 THORN  
How was that, Huntsmaster?

46 HUNTSMAN  
Very nice, Thorn. Your training  
has served you well.

Jake and Thorn circle each other, exchanging a flurry of kung fu blows. Favor Jake as he plays it flirty/cool:

47 JAKE  
What's a nice girl like you doing  
hunting unicorns?

48 THORN  
What's a nice guy like you doing  
outside in his undies?

WIDER on Jake to reveal his lower half is now back to human form, wearing only boxer shorts. He blushes.

49 JAKE  
Huh? Oh, well, I--

The Huntsman tosses Thorn his staff.

50 HUNTSMAN  
You have a golden opportunity to  
slay your first dragon, Thorn.  
Finish him!

Thorn raises her staff and moves towards Jake when -- a stream of FIRE hits the ground in front of her, blocking her way.

Grandpa steps out of the shadows, Fu Dog behind him.

Huntsman shields Thorn as he calls over the flames.

51 HUNTSMAN (CONT'D)  
This isn't over, Dragon.

He strikes his staff on the ground. He and Thorn vanish in a HISS of purple smoke.

Grandpa and Fu Dog help Jake up.



52 FU DOG  
Tough break, kid. Almost as bad as  
when you tangled with those  
Mountain Trolls last week...

WHIP PAN to--

QUICK INSERT - EXT. NEW YORK STREET - NIGHT

Trolls in biker gang attire stand in a circle and kick Jake  
around like he was a hackey-sack.

53 FU DOG (V.O.)  
Or the week before that, when you  
took on the New York Giants...

WHIP PAN to--

QUICK INSERT - EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY

Jake stands at the fifty yard line of a Football field when  
FOUR MYTHICAL GIANTS take turns STOMPING him.

54 FU DOG (V.O.)  
Or the week before that when those  
field pixies tossed you a  
beating...

WHIP PAN to--

QUICK INSERT - EXT. CENTRAL PARK GARDEN - DAY

Four SMALL MAGICAL PIXIES surround Jake, beating him. WHIP  
PAN back to--

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Fu Dog smirks, fanning out a wad of dog biscuits.

55 FU DOG  
Lucky for me, I bet heavy on the  
Pixies. Woo-hoo!

56 GRANDPA  
Young Dragon, you must learn that  
'smack daddy' does not come in a  
can.

(MORE)

56 GRANDPA (CONT'D)  
Tomorrow, we step up your training.  
We will meet on the rooftop. Right  
after school.

57 JAKE  
I'll be there, Grandpa.

As Grandpa and Jake leave the park, we hear:

58 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (V.O.)  
Which brings us to the topic of  
dragons...

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - MYTHOLOGY CLASS - DAY

PROFESSOR ROTWOOD draws a diagram of a dragon on the  
chalkboard, which is already filled with detailed sketches of  
unicorns, mermaids, fairies, etc.

59 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
...If you'll turn to chapter two  
hundred and thirty seven of my  
ground breaking unpublished 1984  
thesis entitled "Mytho-biology-A  
Scientific Study of The Magical  
Creatures Among Us..."

Jake, TRIXIE, SPUD, and the rest off the class flip open the  
impossibly thick volume on their desks. Spud holds his  
upside-down. Professor Rotwood stalks up the aisle, a yard  
stick in his hand.

60 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (CONT'D)  
...You'll see that I describe  
dragons as an evolutionary offshoot  
of the dinosaurs. Thus, what can  
we conclude about the size of a  
dragon's brain? Mr. Long?

Rotwood the yardstick down on Jake's desk. Jake  
jumps, startled. He sifts through the massive text.

61 JAKE  
Uh, well. I would...conclude that  
Dragons have very large brains?  
(MORE)

61 JAKE (CONT'D)  
I mean, they'd probably be pretty  
smart and cool and--

62 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Incorrect! We can assume that a  
Dragon's brain is about the size of  
a pea, maybe a walnut.

63 JAKE  
But--

64 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Write that down, Mr. Long. It's  
certain to be on your final  
examination.

65 JAKE  
(softly)  
Aw, man.

Jake and the rest of the class jot down the information.

Trixie raises her hand.

66 TRIXIE  
Yo, Mister Rot--

67 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Professor!!!

68 TRIXIE  
Yeah, Professor Rotwood. This is  
mythology class up in here, right?  
So how can you know about the size  
of a dragon's brain? I mean,  
elves, unicorns--this stuff isn't  
even real, yo.

69 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
That is certainly the prevailing  
belief, now isn't it? However,  
some great minds have devoted the  
bulk of their careers, and indeed  
their lives, to proving otherwise.

Professor Rotwood's left eye begins to TWITCH, slowly at  
first, but then more and more. He starts bending the  
yardstick as he talks--

70            PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (CONT'D)  
Of course, that kind of academic  
courage doesn't come with out a  
price. Like being ridiculed by  
one's colleagues. Or being  
banished from every respectable  
educational institution in the  
world. Or even being reduced to  
teaching in the public schools...

The yardstick suddenly EXPLODES in his hands.

Jake, Trixie, Spud, and the rest of the class glance at each  
other, concerned.

The bell    and the entire class    out of the  
room.

Professor Rotwood dusts the splinters off his hands as he  
looks out over the empty classroom.

71            PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (CONT'D)  
Well, then...class dismissed.

CUT TO:

EXT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - COURTYARD

Jake heads down the front steps of the school, carrying books  
and his skateboard.

72            TRIXIE (O.S.)  
Yo, Jake. Wait up, dawg.

Trixie and Spud (in helmets and protective gear) SKID to a  
stop in front of Jake on their skateboards.

73            JAKE  
Whassup Trixie, Spud?

74            TRIXIE  
We're cruisin' over to Washington  
Park, gonna shred some serious  
asphalt. Last time we hit that  
place, Spud got a concussion,  
remember?

Spud rubs the back of his head, waving her off.

75 SPUD  
No way. That was totally a case of  
subcutaneous Occipital trauma. No  
worries, bro!

Trixie playfully shoves him.

76 TRIXIE  
Yeah, whatever. (to Jake) So  
what's up? You in, or are you in?

77 JAKE  
I can't, guys. I gotta work at my  
Grandfather's shop today.

78 SPUD  
Again? That's like the (pauses to  
slowly count on his fingers) one,  
two, four--the eleventeenth time  
this week, dude. What up?

79 TRIXIE  
For real. Don't we have some kind  
of child labor laws in this city or  
what?

80 JAKE  
Maybe next time, guys. Later.

They bump fists and skate off. Jake throws on a helmet and  
pushes off on his board, coasting backwards. Suddenly, he  
runs into ROSE. Her books tumble to the ground.

81 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Oh, my bad. Sorry about--

He starts to gather her books. They lock eyes. A spark.

82 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Hi.

83 ROSE  
Hi, yourself.

Jake points down at a RED DRAGON BIRTHMARK on the palm of  
Rose's hand.

84 JAKE  
Hey, that's a cool tattoo.

85 ROSE  
Actually, it's a birthmark.

She holds it up against the dragon decal on the back of Jake's skateboard before getting up.

86 ROSE (CONT'D)  
I'll see you around, o.k.?

87 JAKE  
(way too eager) Yes! Yes! Most definitely!

As she walks off, Jake pulls back, trying to play it cool:

88 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Well, who knows? Maybe you and me could chill some time, you know, I'll check my schedule, whatever...

But she's long gone. As Jake stares after her, his DRAGON TONGUE falls out of his mouth, unraveling and rolling across the ground. He is able to it up and cover his mouth before anyone sees it.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - DAY

Grandpa and Fu Dog wait on the rooftop. Fu checks his pocket watch.

89 FU DOG  
And three...two...one....

Jake comes sailing over the edge of the building on his skateboard in dragon form.

90 JAKE  
I'm here, I'm here! Whoah!

The front of Jake's board catches on the ledge of the roof. He face-plants, RIPPING through the bricks on the top of the roof as he slides to a stop in front of Grandpa.

91 GRANDPA  
You are late, young dragon.

92 JAKE  
Wha-at? By like three seconds!

93 GRANDPA  
Three seconds or three hours. Late  
is late.

TELESCOPIC POV OF ROOF (no crosshairs) - Jake pulls himself  
to his feet, still in Full Dragon form.

94 HUNTSMAN (O.S.)  
Ah, yes...

REVEAL THE HUNTSMAN - watching through his telescopic staff  
on an adjacent roof top. Thorn comes leaping up over the  
edge of the building and lands next to him.

95 HUNTSMAN (CONT'D)  
You know what would look  
magnificent stuffed and mounted on  
the wall of the Huntslair?

96 THORN  
Let me guess...

She peers through the staff.

TELESCOPIC POV - Jake attempts to take flight but the end of  
his tail gets caught in a roof top venting pipe. He spins  
around like a tether ball and CRASHES back down into the  
roof.

97 JAKE (DISTANT)  
Whoahhhh! I'm cool! I'm cool!

Thorn looks up at the Huntsman.

98 THORN  
...A pair of dragon skins?

They LAUGH as we--

**END ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - CHINATOWN - DAY

The shop is a small electronics store. Fu Dog flips the shop's sign from 'Open' to 'Closed.'

99 GRANDPA (V.O.)  
Today, we will begin 'old school'  
Dragon training for you.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

Jake his knuckles, cocky.

100 JAKE  
Hey, bring it. What are we  
starting with? Extreme aerial  
maneuvers? A little fireball  
action?

Jake blows a fireball into his hand and hurls it O.S. We hear BREAKING GLASS and a CAT SCREECH.

101 JAKE (CONT'D)  
I'm ready to rock over here.

Grandpa hands Jake a bucket.

102 GRANDPA  
Begin in bathroom.

103 JAKE  
Say what?

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BATHROOM - DAY

POV INSIDE TOILET - The lid opens to reveal Grandpa and Jake hovering over the bowl.

104 GRANDPA  
You must clean toilet using  
circular motion, first clockwise,  
then counterclockwise.



Jake reluctantly reaches for the toilet bowl brush.

105 JAKE  
If you say so...

Grandpa slaps his hand away.

106 GRANDPA  
Not with hand. You must clean  
toilet using only Dragon tongue.

Jake holds up--

THE TOILET BOWL BRUSH -- It is covered in layers of slime and  
crud. Flies BUZZ around it.

Jake recoils, dropping the brush.

107 JAKE  
Say what? My tongue? On that? No  
chance. Uh-uh. Forget about it.

108 GRANDPA  
Are you not Dragon Student? Did  
you not pledge to obey Dragon  
Master?

109 JAKE  
(stalling)  
Well, maybe. I really don't  
remember every single thing that we  
agreed on with the--

Grandpa touches the bathroom mirror. A MAGICAL FLASHBACK  
appears showing Jake and Grandpa in Central Park from the  
beginning of the episode.

110 JAKE (REPRINT) (CONT'D)  
Totally. I'm all about obeying.  
Whatever you say, whenever you say  
it.

The mirror RIPPLES back. Jake extends his DRAGON TONGUE and  
picks up the brush, moving over the bowl.

111 JAKE (CONT'D)  
(tongue holding brush)  
Awwwww, man. You can't be serious?

112 GRANDPA  
Circular motion. First clockwise,  
then counterclockwise.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - OUTSIDE BATHROOM

As Grandpa and Fu Dog exit, we hear:

113 JAKE (O.S.)  
(tongue holding brush)  
Arghhhh! Oh, that's rank! Ughhhhh!  
I swear, I'm gonna ralph! Ackkkkkk!  
Noooooooo!!!

Grandpa calls back inside:

114 GRANDPA  
Hurry up. Grandpa has more 'old  
school' training waiting for you...

FUN MUSIC begins as we--

LAUNCH INTO:

JAKE'S TRAINING MONTAGE

In a hilarious MONTAGE, we see Jake being put through a gauntlet of horrible jobs, each one using some aspect of his dragon power:

Jake sweeps up the entire floor of the shop using his Dragon Tail.

Jake uses his DRAGON CLAWS to give Grandpa a foot massage.

Grandpa lies back, relaxing.

Jake uses his DRAGON TEETH to wash a bucket of laundry against an old-fashioned washboard. He holds up a pair of his Grandfather's socks and grimaces.

The MUSIC FADES as the MONTAGE ends with Jake--

ON THE ROOF OF GRANDPA'S SHOP

We PAN OVER a row of trimmed topiary bushes in various

shapes. Jake is finishing up the last one when he gets a mouth full of something and gags, spitting out a pigeon and feathers.

115 JAKE  
Uh. That's just foul!

Suddenly, he hears--

116 TRIxie (O.S.)  
Woo-hoo! Yeah! Yeah!

Jake stops what he's doing and looks down--

HIS POV - DOWN ON THE STREET - Trixie and the other skateboarders coast down the sidewalk. Trixie catches air on the curb, does a nice trick.

117 TRIxie (CONT'D)  
We shreddin'! Represent, y'all!

JAKE - stares longingly at his friends. The moment is interrupted by the sound of a TOILET FLUSHING as--

FU DOG - appears through a trap door on the roof, a newspaper folded up over his arm. He motions back inside.

118 FU DOG  
Hey Jake, I think the toilet's gonna need a little touch-up.

Jake simmers.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - EVENING

Grandpa and Fu Dog sip tea while an exhausted Jake dumps a dustpan into the trash with his Dragon tail.

119 GRANDPA  
You are done with training for today.

120 JAKE  
Training? You call this training?  
I call it being your house boy.  
What does cleaning your toilet and  
sweeping your floor have to do with  
being the American Dragon?

Grandpa sips his tea.

121 GRANDPA  
A seed does not question where the  
wind blows it.

122 FU DOG  
In other words--listen to the old  
man, come back tomorrow, and get  
ready--Fu Dog's gonna need a deep  
wrinkle massage. Woo-hoo!

Jake heads out on his board, the door behind him.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LONG RESIDENCE - ESTABLISHING SHOT - NIGHT

PUSH IN on the quaint brownstone.

123 JAKE (V.O.)  
I'm telling you, Mom. Grandpa has  
seriously lost it.

INT. BROWNSTONE KITCHEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A weary Jake stands beside MOM who takes VEGETABLES out of  
the fridge.

124 MOM  
Uh-huh. (yells O.S.) Haley! You  
can chop the vegetables now!

HALEY - excitedly runs in.

125 HALEY  
All right! Check out my Japanese  
Tepenyaki technique!

HALEY'S HANDS - turn into SCALY DRAGON HANDS complete with  
sharp talons, which she uses to slice and dice the veggies in  
a blinding .

JAKE - turns back to Mom, continuing--

126 JAKE  
I mean, he's totally turned dragon  
training into Fear Factor Boot  
Camp. Days like today make me wish  
I could jut be a normal human like  
Dad.

127 DAD (O.S.)  
(singing)  
Hey, who's that cow with a halo on  
her head...?

Mom quickly motions to Haley, who MORPHS her claws back into  
human hands.

128 MOM  
Haley! Lose the claws!

ON KITCHEN DOOR - DAD excitedly bursts in, briefcase in hand.

129 DAD  
...And an udder made of gold 'cause  
she's all grain fed? Holy cow  
she's a whooooolesome heifer!  
Moooooooooo!

JAKE - asides to Mom as Dad continues .

130 JAKE  
And I use the term "normal" very  
loosely.

DAD - pulls a CARTON OF MILK out of the fridge.

131 DAD  
Great news, familia! I just landed  
the "Wholesome Heifer" account!

DAD - holds up the carton, revealing a picture of a cow with  
a halo over its head.

132 DAD (CONT'D)  
"Wholesome Heifer" is the city's  
largest organic milk producer! The  
head honcho and his wife are coming  
over for dinner tomorrow night to  
seal the deal!

133 MOM  
Congratulations, honey.

Mom him on the cheek as-

Haley scoops a stack of sheet music off the counter. She eagerly waves it in front of Dad as she leads Dad out of the kitchen.

134           HALEY  
Daddy! Look at the violin concerto  
I composed at school today.

135           DAD  
Aw, that's so cute!

As soon as they're gone, Jake turns to Mom, who is continuing to prepare dinner.

136           JAKE  
Mom, are we ever going to tell Dad  
that he married into a family of  
magical reptiles?

137           MOM  
Of course, dear. It's just that  
your father's always been so  
uptight. I think we need to wait  
for the right moment. A time  
when...well, a time when...

Dad suddenly bursts into the kitchen, now wearing a sweater.

138           DAD  
There's a spider on me! Get it  
off! Get it off! (calming) Oh,  
wait. It was just a fuzzie. False  
alarm!

He exits. Mom nods at Jake.

139           MOM  
...a time when we think he can  
handle it.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake furiously scrubs his dragon tongue.

140 JAKE  
Ech! All I can taste is toilet  
brush!

There's a SOFT KNOCK as Mom enters.

141 MOM  
Listen, Jake. I know this whole  
thing has been hard on you. First,  
you find out you're a dragon...

Jake spits into the sink, retracting his tongue.

142 JAKE  
That was the easy part. It was the  
"Oh, and by the way--you're  
responsible for protecting an  
entire magical underworld" that  
really threw me.

Mom kneels beside him.

143 MOM  
That's why it's so important for  
you to master your Dragon powers.  
Believe me, I know your Grandfather  
can be a bit eccentric, but you  
just have to trust him, okay?

JAKE - considers this as a school bell

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - ENTRANCE/COURTYARD - NEXT AFTERNOON

JAKE - exits the school, skateboard in hand. He spots--

ROSE - talking to her friend, COURTNEY. Rose glances over  
Courtney's shoulder, spotting Jake. She smiles.

Jake's eyes get dreamy as we--

RIPPLE INTO:

JAKE'S FANTASY

ROMANTIC MUSIC swells as Jake and Rose skip through

Strawberry Field in Central Park. Jake and Rose ice skate at  
Rockefeller Plaza. They stand on the observation platform of

the Empire State Building. Jake points off at a skywriting plane that has vapor trailed "Jake + Rose 4ever" in the sky. The MUSIC is interrupted by SNAPPING FINGERS.

144       TRIXIE (V.O.)  
Yo, Jake. Wake up, dawg.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

Jake snaps out of it. Trixie and Spud stand in front of him with their skate boards.

145       TRIXIE  
Don't even tell me you're still crushing on that Rose girl. She's so far out of your league, you don't even know.

146       SPUD  
Dude, she's like Tiger birdying the eighteenth at Pebble Beach and you're like nine-putting the Windmill at Coney Island mini-golf.

147       TRIXIE  
Forget her. We got serious business. They just re-opened the fourteenth street skate park. We gonna hit that!

JAKE - checks his watch, completely bummed.

148       JAKE  
Sounds sweet, Trix. But I got--

149       SPUD  
Dude! No! Not working in the shop again! That's like the (counting on fingers) one...two...four...

150       TRIXIE  
Wake up, Jake! That old dude is, like, stealing your youth, man.

Jake hesitates, finally shaking his head.

151       JAKE  
Can't do it, guys. Sorry.

Trixie bumps fists with him. She and Spud whiz off on their



boards.

152           TRIXIE  
Aw, I'm telling you, Jake. You  
missin' out here.

As Jake sadly watches Trixie skate off-

A SPARKLING PIXIE - floats into FRAME, taps Jake on the  
shoulder with his wand, and hands him an envelope.

153           PETITE MESSENGER FAIRY  
(gruff male voice)  
Sign here.

Jake signs. The Pixie flies off. Jake tears open the  
envelope and tosses the contents into the air. A cloud of  
SPARKLING DUST forms into the image of Grandpa, who yells--

154           GRANDPA (SPARKLE FILTER)  
Hurry up and get to training! Must  
use dragon teeth to scoop sludge  
out of Grandpa's rain gutter!

JAKE - grimaces. After a beat, he leaps on his skateboard.

155           JAKE  
Yo, Trixie! Spud! Wait up, guys!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - DAY

Grandpa paces on the roof while Fu Dog leafs through the  
Sports section of a MAGICAL NEWSPAPER (scores, statistics,  
and photos GLOW and come to life, swirling around him).

156           GRANDPA  
Ai-ya! Jake is one hour late for  
training! I got a bad feeling in  
the pit of my stomach.

Fu Dog closes the paper, turning off its glowing, magical  
properties. He clenches his gut.

157 FU DOG  
You're telling me. But that's what  
we get for eating lunch at a place  
called the 'Chimmy Chonga  
Chuckwagon.' Whoah!

Fu folds the paper over his arm and backs into a small  
rooftop water closet.

158 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Be right back, pops. Nature's  
calling nine-one-one! Arghhh!

He SLAMS the door.

Grandpa checks his watch again. He shakes his head, looking  
out over the city.

159 GRANDPA  
Jake, where are you? Something  
must be wrong.

160 HUNTSMAN (O.S., MUFFLED)  
How right you are...

There's a SMASH as--

The Huntsman and Thorn RIP up through the roof. They circle  
Grandpa.

161 HUNTSMAN (CONT'D)  
Dragon. We meet again.

162 GRANDPA  
It is always a pleasure...to defeat  
you!

Grandpa transforms into a ferocious GRANDPA DRAGON and with a  
breathes a series of fireballs at--

HUNTSMAN - who spins his staff, knocking the fireballs away.

GRANDPA - spins around, flicking his tail.

THE HUNTSMAN - ducks the tail and breaks open his staff--  
--a mystical net shoots out of one end.

GRANDPA DRAGON - is snared by the net and thrown backwards,

pinned to a brick smoke stack.

As Grandpa struggles, the net emits more .

163        GRANDPA (CONT'D)  
(struggling)

164        HUNTSMAN  
Forget it, old man. That net is  
pure Sphinx hair.

Grandpa is transformed back into his human, helpless self.

165        GRANDPA  
The door of the water closet cracks  
open as Fu Dog peers out, watching  
helplessly. The Huntsman beams at  
Thorn as they circle Grandpa.

166        HUNTSMAN  
One dragon down, one to go....

His LAUGHTER echoes as we--

**END ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - DAY

RE-ESTABLISH - Fu Dog peeks out from the water closet,  
watching helpless as--

Grandpa struggles in the net. The Huntsman and Thorn pace  
around him.

Fu carefully closes the water closet door, collecting  
himself.

167 FU DOG  
Okay, Fu Dog. Just keep quiet.  
They'll never know you're in here.

ON THE DOOR - as Thorn against it.

168 THORN  
Who's in there! Open up!

FU DOG - deadpans as the grow louder.

169 FU DOG  
I really gotta stop talking to  
myself. (then) Here goes nothin'.

Fu Dog climbs into the toilet and .

170 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Over the rim, down the loo, look  
out, sewers, here comes Fu...

He pinches his nose and spins around, picking up speed until  
he is sucked down just before--

Thorn - through the door, spotting no one.

WIPE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK - SKATE PARK - LATE AFTERNOON

JAKE, TRIXIE, AND SPUD - fly out of the half-pipe and skid to  
a stop near the gate of the park. They all bump fists.

171 JAKE  
Man, this is only like the best day  
ever.

PAN DOWN through the ground, into the concrete, and rest on-

INT. DARK SEWER TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

A DISGUSTED FU DOG - trudges through the waist-deep water,  
holding his cell phone.

172 FU DOG  
This is the worst day ever. Lost  
in the sewer. No cell service.  
(then, curiously)  
How come Lassie always made this  
'getting help' stuff look so  
glamorous?

NEW ANGLE - Two ominous RED EYES opens in the darkness ahead  
of him. Fu Dog freezes in his tracks.

173 SVEN  
(frightening voice)  
Who dares to enter my lair?

174 FU DOG  
Whoa, easy there, Tiger. I'm just-  
(beat) Sven? Sven Lipkowski? That  
you?

SVEN THE SEWER TROLL - emerges from the darkness, recognizing  
Fu Dog. He's a hideous Troll, but now very friendly.

175 SVEN  
Fu Dog? Fuster? What's it been?  
Two, three hundred years? What  
brings you down here?

176 FU DOG  
Serious trouble, Sven. I gotta get  
to the East Village, pronto.

177 SVEN  
Say no more. I know a shortcut  
under the zoo.

CUT TO:

INT. LONG RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - EVENING

JAKE - enters through the kitchen door, skateboard in hand.

Mom and Haley arrange a tray of hors d'oeuvres.

178 MOM  
Jake, there you are. Hurry and wash  
up, Dad's clients are already here.  
Uh, Haley? A little help, honey?

Haley's head TRANSFORMS into DRAGON FORM and breathes fire,  
toasting the contents of the tray. Mom breezes into the  
living room, smiling.

179 MOM (CONT'D)  
Who's ready for mushroom caps?

JAKE - walks over to the kitchen sink when-

FU FOG - POPS out of the sink drain, covered in sludge.

180 FU DOG

181 JAKE  
Fu Dog? FYI, we do have a doggie  
door.

Fu brushes himself off.

182 FU DOG  
Kid! Where were you!?

183 JAKE  
Fu, I don't even want to hear it.  
That training yesterday was so  
whack, I--

Fu grabs Jake by the front of his shirt.

184 FU DOG  
You don't understand! You left  
Gramps and I waiting for you on the  
roof. We were sitting ducks out  
there! When the Huntsman showed up-

185 JAKE  
The Huntsman?

He grabs Fu Dog by his front wrinkles.

186 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Where's Grandpa now?

187 FU DOG  
Long story short: It ain't looking  
good for the old man.

Jake releases Fu, realizing.

188 JAKE  
This is all my fault.

Fu heads for the door.

189 FU DOG  
We gotta go get help, pronto!

Jake steps in front of him.

190 JAKE  
No! I've gotta do this!

Fu Dog looks at him urgently.

191 FU DOG  
Uh, look, no offense kid, but we  
don't got time for no dress  
rehearsal. It's show time. And  
you haven't even mastered goin'  
Full dragon!

ON JAKE - A very determined look crosses his face.

192 JAKE  
Watch me.

Jake concentrates.

In an exciting series of QUICK CUTS we see limb by limb Jake transforming into a dragon. At last we CUT WIDE as he emerges from a swirl of cool FX as a FULL DRAGON, complete with a mystical glow surrounding him.

193 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Hey, I did it! Check me out! I'm  
the American Dragon--!

FU DOG - points down.

194 FU DOG  
Uh, Jake? Your J. Lo's showing.

JAKE - glances down to see that his butt (not fully visible) is still human.

195 JAKE  
Oh. My bad.

He concentrates and sprouts a DRAGON TAIL.

Fu DOG - hops onto his back.

196 FU DOG  
O.k. Let's fly, kid! (then,  
worried) You can fly, can't you?

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mom, Dad, Haley, and an OLDER CONSERVATIVE COUPLE all sit at the dining table.

197 DAD  
So as you can see, we're just your  
normal, wholesome, milk-drinking  
family.

Dad turns away to pour a glass of milk and when his back is turned-- An out-of-control Dragon-Jake bursts through the wall, corkscrews through the air with Fu Dog on his back--

198 JAKE/FU DOG  
Whooooaaaaaaah!/Ahhhhhhhhhhh!

--and go go CRASHING through the opposite wall.

Dad spins around, having missed it. The Conservative couple sit, slack-jawed. There's a beat of silence, then:

199 MOM  
So...who'd like salad?

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - EVENING

THE HUNTSMAN - paces in front of Grandpa, still in the net.



200 HUNTSMAN  
I'll ask you one last time, old  
man. Where is the young one? Where  
is the American Dragon?

201 JAKE (O.S.)  
Right under your nose, dude.

Huntsman and Thorn spin around to see--

DRAGON JAKE - as he confidently lands with Fu Dog on the far  
end of the roof. Jake adds:

202 JAKE (CONT'D)  
I'm like a booger that way. Wait.  
That didn't come out right.

HUNTSMAN - takes a step forward, but Thorn steps in front of  
him, taking his staff.

203 THORN  
Allow me. I have unfinished  
business with this dragon.

QUICK CUTS - Thorn expertly twirls the staff and swings at  
Jake repeatedly. He ducks and leaps over the staff as it  
swipes through smoke stacks and a pigeon cage. fly  
everywhere.

Jake backpedals as--

Thorn races at him.

204 THORN (CONT'D)

HI-YAAAAHH!

She swipes with the staff, hitting through a brick chimney.  
The bricks tumble off, landing one by one on Jake's head.

205 JAKE  
Ow! Ow! Ow!

Fu Dog presses on his cell phone.

206 FU DOG  
 (into phone)  
 Yo, Big Ernie. Yeah, it's Fu. I  
 want to lay down some cookies on a  
 bet. (pause) Hey, what are we,  
 strangers? You know I'm good for  
 it!

JAKE - balances on his tail and delivers a roundhouse kick.

207 JAKE  
 The kick connects with Thorn's  
 staff. It flies out of her hand.  
 The Huntsman catches it. Jake blows  
 a FIREBALL into his hand and winds  
 up.

208 JAKE (CONT'D)  
 Try my fastball!

He throws the fireball at--

Thorn who ducks away. The fireball SIZZLES into the support  
 beam of a water tower. The entire tower pitches forward,  
 CRASHING down onto--

JAKE - He is knocked back into a corner of the roof.

209 JAKE (CONT'D)  
 (woozy)  
 Okay, now that's just not fair.

THE HUNTSMAN - steps in front of Jake with his staff.

210 HUNTSMAN  
 Enough! American Dragon, prepare  
 to become a pair of boots!

A net fires out of his staff towards Jake.

NETTED GRANDPA - suddenly shouts out:

211 GRANDPA  
 Jake! Clean toilet bowl!

DRAGON JAKE - looks confused, but rotates his long dragon  
 tongue in a blurring fan-like circular motion.

212 JAKE (ECHOEY V.O.)  
 First clockwise, then counter  
 clockwise...

The spinning tongue deflects the net, twirling it back at--  
THE HUNTSMAN - He reacts in shock as the net engulfs him.

213 HUNTSMAN  
Wha...? How did he--?

JAKE - can't believe it either.

214 JAKE  
Hey, it worked! (then, victorious)  
Who da man now, Huntsman? Huh?  
Yeah! How you like that? There's  
more where that came from!

Thorn - charges Jake.

215 HUNTS GIRL  
GRANDPA - yells at Jake.

216 GRANDPA  
Jake! Sweep floor!

JAKE - with his tail in a motion that sweeps Thorn  
off her feet.

FU DOG - presses on his cell phone.

217 FU DOG  
(into phone)  
Ernie, I changed my mind! Put all  
my biscuits on the kid! That's  
right, the whole wad!

Thorn leaps back to her feet. She and Jake trade a variety  
of cool kung fu punches and kicks as they circle each other.  
Jake begins flirting:

218 JAKE  
Hey, Thorn. You're good.

A roundhouse kick almost takes his head off.

219 JAKE (CONT'D)  
You're really good.

220 HUNTS GIRL  
You're not so bad yourself, Dragon  
Boy.

The Huntsman struggles, freeing himself from his own net.

Thorn throws a karate chop. Jake blocks it with his tail, catching hold of her by the wrist. Her glove flies off.

221 HUNTSGIRL (CONT'D)  
Hey!

THE HUNTSMAN - charges at Jake, his staff raised.

222 HUNTSMAN  
!

FU DOG - cries out--

223 FU DOG  
Kid! Behind you!

JAKE - is still tied up with Thorn as the Huntsman races up from behind him. Jake concentrates and suddenly--

--

A STREAM OF FLAME - rips out of his butt, hitting the Huntsman.

224 HUNTSMAN  
Arghhhhhhhhhhhh!!!

The Huntsman sails off the roof and through the mouth of a FACE ON A SOFT DRINK BILLBOARD across the street. He tumbles off and drops O.S. Another CRASH and a CAR ALARM goes off.

FU DOG - frees Grandpa from his net. Grandpa MORPHS into a Dragon and whooshes over to--

JAKE - as Thorn pulls away from him and backflips over to a fire escape, picking her glove off the roof.

225 THORN  
We'll be back.

Jake stands, tall, triumphant.

226 JAKE  
(bad-ass)  
And I'll be ready.

FU DOG - taps him on the shoulder.

227 FU DOG  
Uh, Kid? You, uh, got a little  
problem downstairs.

WIDEN TO REVEAL - Jake is human from the waist down, once again in his boxer shorts.

228 JAKE  
Aw, man.

Thorn - flips over the edge of the roof and onto the fire escape. She pauses to sneak a last look at Jake in his undies and then--

EXT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

--Thorn leaps and flips down the fire escape.

She stops on a landing to pull her glove back over--

HER HAND - Before the glove slides on, we clearly see the DRAGON BIRTHMARK on the palm. COOL MUSIC STING.

Thorn back flips over the railing and vanishes.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

In a swirl of COOL FX, Jake and Grandpa TRANSFORM back into human shape. Fu Dog races up, slapping Jake on the back.

229 FU DOG

I knew you could do it, kid! I  
didn't doubt you for a second!

(off Jake's look)

Okay, I did, but that's why you  
love me, right?

TWO SHOT - Grandpa turns to Jake.

230 GRANDPA  
Well done, young dragon. But word  
to the wise--It is not a good idea  
to flirt with mortal enemies. Trust  
Grandpa, he's been there.

INCLUDE JAKE - who stares after Thorn, still stunned.

231 JAKE  
Even a mortal enemy that fine? Come  
on, Gramps.

232 GRANDPA  
Many battles lie ahead. We pick  
training up tomorrow, right after  
school.

JAKE - nods definitively.

233 JAKE  
I'll be there, Grandpa. Right on  
time. Sorry I doubted you.

GRANDPA - smiles warmly.

234 GRANDPA  
Come. It's late. Fu Dog and I  
walk you home.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERTED STREET - NIGHT

Grandpa, Fu Dog, and Jake walk down the street.

235 JAKE  
O.k. So I get the whole cleaning  
the toilet with the tongue thing  
now. No problem. Very useful  
stuff. Disgusting but useful.

236 GRANDPA  
Right.

237 JAKE  
And the sweeping the floor with the  
tail. I see how that's going to  
come in handy, too.

238 GRANDPA  
Mmm-hmmm.

239 JAKE  
But what about the part where I did  
all of your laundry? I mean, you  
had me scrubbing all your nasty  
socks and drawers. What was the  
point of all that?

Grandpa shrugs.

240 GRANDPA  
Point was, Grandpa needed his  
laundry done.

Fu slaps Jake on the back.

241 FU DOG

And tomorrow, you get to do mine.

Jake stops in his tracks.

242 JAKE  
But--I--The--I--just-- Aw, man!

SMASH CUT TO

TITLE CARD:

**THE END**